NUTTY SLACK THE GENTLE GRAPPLER APPEARS INSIDE!

BUSTER and Giggle

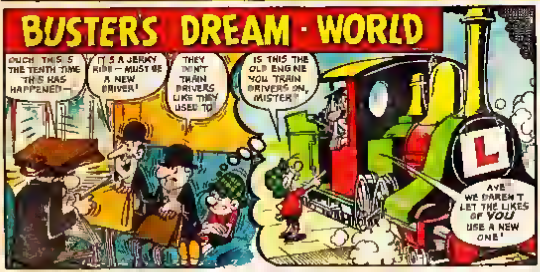
7d

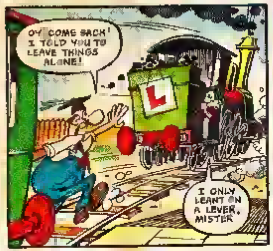
EVERY MONDAY

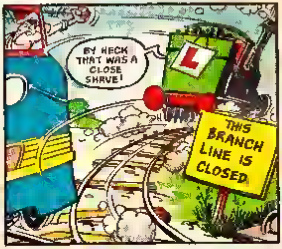
12th OCTOBER, 1968

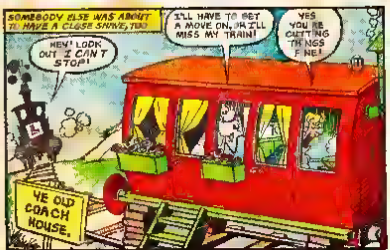
Australia 15 cents · New Zealand 8 cents · South Africa 10 cents · Rhodesia 1/- · East Africa 1/- · West Africa 3/- · Malta 9d · Canada 15 cents · Malaysia 40 cents · Denmark Kr 1.05 · Deutschland 0m 85 · Eire 1s 0d · Nederland F 65 · Norge Kr 1.25 · Portugal Esc 3.0 · Suom Fm 60 · Sverige Kr 1.25 · Israel L 1.20

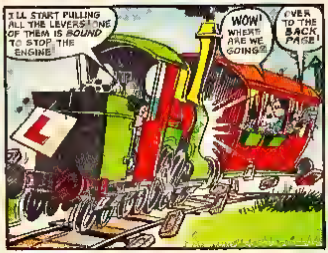
BUSTER'S DREAM-WORLD


OUCH! THIS IS THE TENTH TIME THIS HAS HAPPENED—
IT'S A JERKY RIDE — MUST BE A NEW DRIVER!
THEY DON'T TRAIN DRIVERS LIKE THEY USED TO!
IS THIS THE OLD ENGINE YOU TRAIN DRIVERS ON, MISTER?
AYE! WE DAREN'T LET THE LIKES OF YOU USE A NEW ONE!






SOMEBODY ELSE WAS ABOUT TO MAKE A CLOSER SHAVE, THAN
HEY! LOOK OUT! I CAN'T STOP!
I'LL HAVE TO GET A MOVE ON, OR I'LL MISS MY TRAIN!
YES YOU'RE GETTING THINGS FINE!
THE OLD COACH HOUSE.



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EL VIBORA'S PRESENCE ADDED TO THE SPACE-CREATURE'S PITIFUL PLIGHT!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout South America. Separated from his only friends—Jim and Danny Jones—Galaxus was fleeing from a ruthless native hunter called El Vibora — "the Viper" — when he stumbled into a swamp . . .

BUT HIS TWO FRIENDS WERE CLOSE AT HAND — FIGHTING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE JUNGLE!
JIM! LISTEN! HE'S STUCK IN THE SWAMP!
SHHH! DANNY! SEE? OVER THERE...!

GALAXUS DUCKED DESPERATELY AS A DEADLY MISSILE SWEPT TOWARDS HIM!

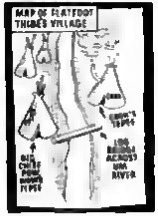
BUT ALREADY THE MUCH-FEARED INDIAN HUNTER STOOD POISED TO STRIKE!
WOOAAHHH!
SO, WE MEET AGAIN, BLACK GIANT! NOW LET US SEE WHETHER YOU HAVE THE COURAGE TO FACE EL HIBORA IN SINGLE COMBAT!
WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, THE VIPER AIMED HIS SPEAR - AND
SWiiSSSH!
MUUUUUAH!
HA, HA, HA! WELL CAUGHT, HAIRY ONE! NOW TEST YOUR REACTIONS AGAINST... THE BOOMERANG OF DOOM!
THE DEADLY RAZOR-SHARP BLADE SCYTHED THROUGH THE AIR
ZZAAP!
AAAAUUUUH!
GASPING WITH FRIGHT, GALAXUS LASHED OUT WILDLY IN SELF-DEFENCE...
UUU-MAAAUU!
A BRAVE TRY, MY FRIEND... BUT USELESS! I HAVE TOYED WITH YOU LONG ENOUGH! NOW PREPARE TO MEET YOUR END!
TWENTY YARDS AWAY JIM AND BARNEY JONES REACHED THE EDGE OF THE SWAMP...
JIM, LOOK - HE'S GOT A BLOWPIPE!
THEN IT'S ALL OR NOTHING! GRAB A CRUSH AND... SWING!
SHEER DESPERATION SEEMED TO LEND THE TWO BOYS ADDED STRENGTH
YEEEEAAH!
TAKE THAT, CHUM! MAYBE YOU SCARE POOR OLD GALAXUS - BUT NOT US!
WHIPPED OVERBOARD!

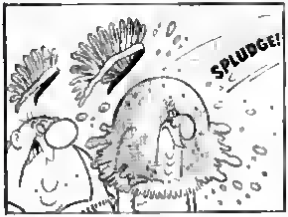
AS THE INDIAN SLUMPED TO THE GROUND, UNCONSCIOUS.
NICE WORK, DANNY! YOU'VE KNOCKED HIM COLD!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, GALAXUS. HE CAN'T HARM YOU NOW! YOU'RE SAFE!
SHRINK YOURSELF, OLD FRIEND — REDUCE SIZE AND I'LL BE ABLE TO FULL YOU CLEAR!
JOYFULLY, THE GENTLE SPACE CAPTURE DRIVER...
PLOP!
UUUUAH!
WELL DONE! A QUICK RUB DOWN, AND YOU'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW!
TENDERLY, JIM WIPED HIS FRIEND'S MUD CAKED FUR
SO FAR, SO GOOD. NOW LET'S GET WELL AWAY FROM HERE BEFORE THE VIPER RECOVERS!
HE'S A BRILLIANT TRACKER! HE'S BOUND TO FOLLOW OUR TRAIL!
BUT NOT IF WE USE THE RIVER! THAT WAY, WE WON'T LEAVE ANY TRACKS.
OKAY- BUT LET'S HURRY!
BREATHLESSLY, THEY RAN BACK THE WAY THEY HAD COME
OUR BEST BET IS TO BUILD A RAFT, DANNY — THERE ARE PLENTY OF FALLEN TREES LYING ABOUT!
YES, AND THESE CREEPERS WILL DO TO LASH THEM TOGETHER!
QUICKLY, THE BOYS SET TO WORK BUT TEN MINUTES LATER...
QUIET A MINUTE, DANNY — I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING...
IT'S PROBABLY JUST THE WIND IN THE TREES, X—!
DANNY BROKE OFF AS A SHRILL, ANIMAL LIKE SCREAM ECHOED FROM THE JUNGLE...
WHEEEEE
OH MY GOSH! FOR PETE'S SAKE— W-WHAT WAS THAT?

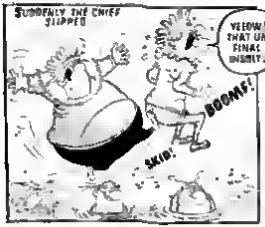
DOES ANOTHER MENACE AWAIT THE COMPANIONS? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EXCITEMENT!

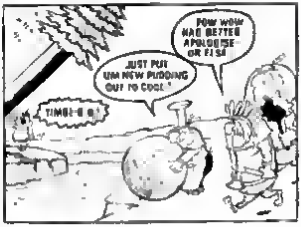
TWO CHIEFS ARE AT LOGGERHEADS TODAY . . . ON ACCOUNT OF A FALLEN TREE!

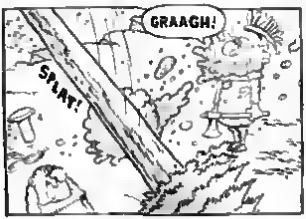
BIG CHIEF POW WOW









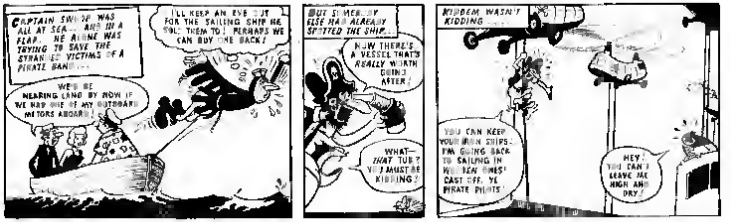


ANOTHER UPROARIOUS UPRISING WITH THE INDIANS IN NEXT WEEK'S NUMBER!

THE PIRATE FROM THE PAST HAS THE DROP ON HIS ONE-TIME COMPANION IN CRIME!

CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT


CAPTAIN SWOOP WAS ALL AT SEA... BUT IN A FLASH HE ALONE WAS TRYING TO SAVE THE STRANDED VICTIMS OF A PIRATE RAID!...
I'LL KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THE SAILING SHIP HE TOLD THEM TO! PERHAPS WE CAN BUY HIM BACK!
WE'LL BE NEARING LAND BY NOW IF WE HAD ONE OF MY OUTBOARD MOTORS ABOARD!
BUT SI MEE...MY ELSE HAS ALREADY SPOTTED THE SHIP...
NOW THERE'S A VESSEL THAT'S REALLY WORTH DOING BATTLE AFTER!
WHAT—THAT TUB? YOU MUST BE KIDDING!
KIDDEM WASN'T KIDDING...
YOU CAN KEEP YOUR IRON SHIPS... I'M GOING BACK TO SAILING IN THE GOOD OLD TIMES! CAST OFF, YE PIRATE PILOTS!
HEY! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HIGH AND DRY!

SPLAT
THAT'S THE LAST TIME HE LETS ME SWIM! I HOPE HE SINKS IN THAT LEAKY OLD TUB!
YEEOW! SUFFERING CATSHEET! THIS ONE'S LEAKING!
MEANWHILE, THANKS TO HIS AIR POWER KIDDEM CAPTURES THE "CORNFLOWER"...
AVAST, YE SWABS! I'M CAPTAIN KIDDEM, THE SCOURGE OF THE SEVEN SEAS!
WHO'S HE KIDDING? NEXT THING YOU KNOW HE'LL BE MAKING US WALK THE PLANK!
WHY WON'T I KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT?
THAT'S THE LAST I SAW OF CAPN.
HOIST THE MAINSAILS THE MAINSAILS—AND ALL THE OTHER SAILS AS WELL AND LET'S TAKE OURSELVES OFF FROM HERE!
THE GATE! THEY'VE TAKEN THEMSELVES OFF! WHAT A SHAME!
IT WAS AN EVEN BIGGER FLAG AFTER HE'D PICKED UP THE CORNFLOWER'S CREW
I'LL NEVER CATCH UP WITH CAPTAIN WITH THIS LOT IN TOW...
IT WASN'T MUCH FUN FOR CAPTAIN IN THE FUNNEL EITHER...
GRR... STRIKES ME I'M GOING TO BE LEFT PLUGGING THIS LEAK FOR A WEEK!

THIS CRAZY CAPER COMES TO A COMICAL CONCLUSION IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF "BUSTER and GIGGLE"!

IT'S COMPETITION TIME in

BUSTER'S Birthday CLUB

50 Big JIGSAW PUZZLES waiting to be won!

RIGHT this way Club members . . . Five another prize competition lined up for you and fifty clever winners are going to receive super Jigsaw Puzzles from the Club at once. You'll enjoy working on these puzzles, cherm—they consist of 600 pieces and they are real brain teasers, I can tell you!

This competition is open to Club members only but that includes newcomers who send in to join right away! If you're not yet in my remarkable Club just fill in the form and send it—together with your competition entry—to the Club address.

HOW TO WIN! Be really quite easy—all you have to do is read very carefully the number of times the word "Club" appears on this page.

Print your answer clearly on a postcard and add your name, address and date of birth. Then get an adult to sign the entry as your own, printed work, print "JIGSAW" in the top left corner of the address side and post to reach the Club not later than Friday 18th October.

All set? Get cracking! Those Jigsaw Puzzles are waiting to be posted! —BUSTER

★ Prize BIRTH DATES

5th SEPTEMBER, 1957 29th JUNE, 1958

15th MARCH, 1959 14th JANUARY, 1956

23rd OCTOBER, 1960 8th APRIL, 1961

CALLING all members who send in a Better Club joining form on or before Monday 30th September. If the exact day, month and year of your birth are printed above you can answer up immediately to one of these special Birth Date Awards—A Digitor Outfit, Writing Folder, Pocket Knife, Fountain Pen or Model Vintage Car Kit.

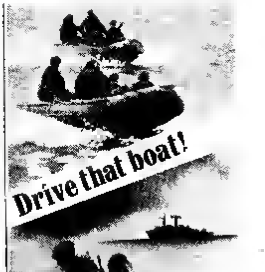
Simply write on a postcard your full name, address, date of birth and choice of prize from the list. Now solve this puzzle. Just arrange these odd dog that rhyme with the following words:

MUG NOODLE SNIPPET LETTER

List the answers on your postcard, mark it "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the front top left corner, and post to—each the Club by Friday 18th October. Overseas closing date 31st January, 1960.

Every member dated above who replies correctly and has not won a Birth Date Award before will be hearing from me.

Another list of prizewinning dates next week.



This is your passport to all the fun!

Join here FREE

NEW members — now your chance to join my super Club AND take part in the exciting "JIGSAW" competition, above — just note your entry card and joining form together in the same envelope.

Remember please, send your name goes on the Club Pad immediately I have them your full name and address, the Club Badge and membership card. Please enclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply.

FREE JOINING FORM

I'm Buster. I am keen on a lively reader of BUSTER AND I GIGGLE. Please make me a member of your Birthday Club. I have filled in the coupon below.

MY FULL Name is .....

MY FULL Address is .....

I was born on

DAY OF MONTH | MONTH | YEAR

BUSTER CLUB

The Club Badge comes free with membership

If you want a Club badge, also PRINT your name and address clearly in the panel below and stick 4d stamp where shown and enclose with a shilling postal order.

Name .....

Address .....

Stick 4d Stamp firmly here for return postage

If under 14 will please return to:

BUSTER'S Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London E.C.4 (Comp.)

★ MY ADDRESS: Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon St., London E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

ACTION! -yours as a Royal Marines Commando!

Action Travel Variety Commandeship. That's what you get in the Royal Marines. Plus good pay, an average of 6 weeks leave a year, and the right to wear the famous green beret. You can join at 16 (upper age limit 18½). Post the coupon for free book—today.

Join the Sea Soldiers

FREE BOOK

Royal Naval Careers Service 164 (Z.), Old Admiralty Building, London SW1. Please send me the free book "Action Men of Action".

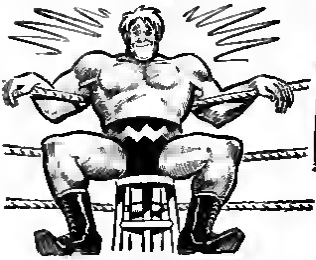
Name .....

Address .....

Date of birth .....

Royal Marines

THE BEAR BORE DOWN ON NUTTY—TO STRIKE THE FIRST BLOW!



NUTTY SLACK
The GENTLE GRAPPLER

In America, Nutty Slack had become involved in a hillbilly feud between the Thuckers and the Hackers, who both claimed ownership of a gold mine. Thinking that Nutty and Cleet Hacker had perished in a swamp, the two families decided to fight it out. Then, as Nutty and Cleet rushed to stop them through a side entrance to the mine...

GRROWWWWCH!

OH MY GOSH! CLEET, IT'S A BIZZLY GREAR! I MEAN A GRIZZLY BEAR! SHE MUST BE LOOKING FOR THESE CUBS!

BUT NO MERCY CAME FROM THE SPRAWLING HILLBILLY...

HE, HE'S UNCONSCIOUS! CLEET MUST HAVE BEEN KNOCKED OUT WHEN THE BEAR SWATTED HIM!

ZZZZZZZZZ

ONLY THE GENTLE GRAPPLER'S GREAT STRENGTH ENABLED HIM TO RETAIN HIS SENSES...

DODGING THE LASHING CLAWS, NUTTY GRABBED AT THE BEAR'S FOOT AND FELLED HARD...

LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE A TUMBLE, YOU WALKING HEARTHRUG!

CRAAAAASH!

NEXT INSTANT, NUTTY SUFFERED THE SAME FATE...

THUDDUNK!

RAAAAAGH!

GNNNN FFF!

HERE IT COMES AGAIN! OH, WHAT A LIFE! FIRST, I'M CLUBBERING CLEET... NOW I'VE GOT TO PROTECT HIM!

BEAMS TUMBLED AND DUST BILLOWED AS THE GRIZZLY HEAVED ITSELF UP AGAIN...

RUUUU-AAAARGH!

FOR PETE'S SAKE, WOULD'YE JUST YOUR BABIES BACK! WHAT MORE DO YOU WANT?

THWAAAAP!

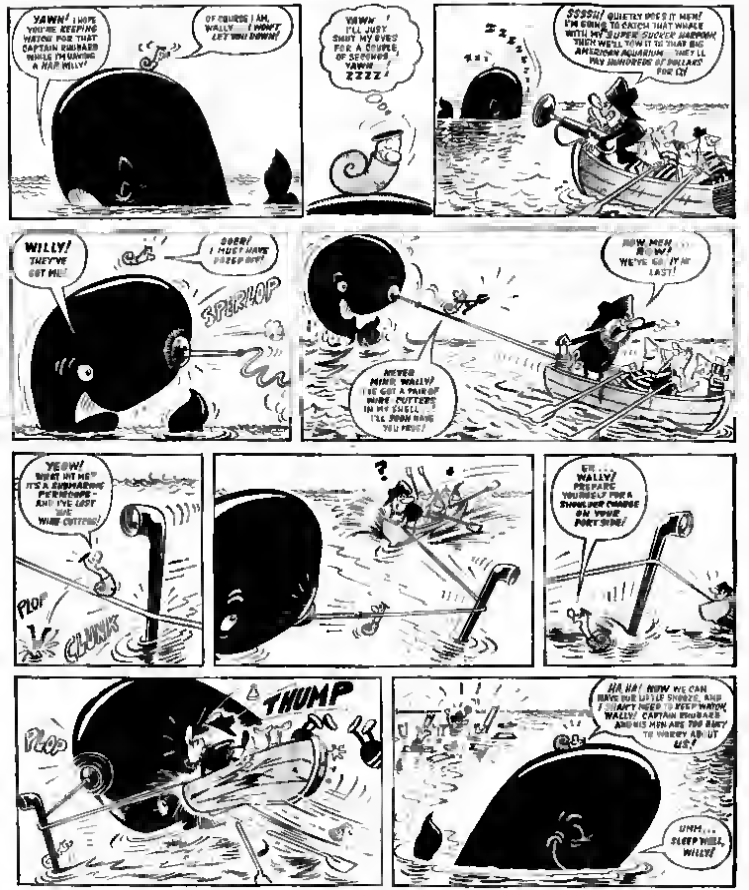
GNAAAAG!

GET IT, ME!

TO NUTTY, THERE SEEMED ONLY ONE WAY TO COUNTER THE BEAR'S ATTACK...
AWWWWWGH!
NOTHING ELSE FOR IT—I'LL HAVE TO RETURN THE BEAR-HUG! NNNNEFFE!
FOR ANXIOUS MOMENTS, MAN AND BEAST FOUGHT FOR SUPERIORITY... THEN...
UUU-UULGGHH! BACK—GET BACK!
BRRAAAAAAM!
AND TO THE GENTLE GRAPPLER'S VAST RELIEF...
TH-THANK THE STARS! PANT! THE GRIZZLY'S HAD ENOUGH! SHE'S DECIDED TO HOP IT WITH HER FAMILY!
UUUUUHHH!
AS THE BEAR AND HER CUBS VANISHED, CLEET HACKER STIRRED...
WHAT...HAPPENED, NUTTY? DID YUH GIT THAT THAR BAR?
WHAT BAR? OH, YOU MEAN BEAR! JUST ABOUT, CLEET! ARE YOU OKAY?
THEN, AS CLEET CLIMBED TO HIS FEET, A WALL OF ANCIENT, YELLOWED PAPER FELL FROM THE DEBRIS...
HEY! IT LOOKS LIKE AN OLD DOCUMENT OF SOME KIND! IT MUST HAVE BEEN EXPOSED WHEN THE BEAR SMASHED INTO THE WALL OF THE SHAFT!
VAR...BRIEFLY, NUTTY UNROLLED THE DOCUMENT... AND THEN, HIS EYES WIDENED IN AMAZEMENT...
STONE ME! CLEET, LISTEN TO THIS! THE HACKERS AND THE TRACKERS HAVE BEEN FIGHTING EACH OTHER FOR NOTHING...!
MEANWHILE, AT THE CENTRE OF THE MINE, THE BATTLE BETWEEN THE TWO FAMILIES WAS STILL RAGING...
SURRENDER, ABE HACKER!
BANG!
BANG!
POW!
KRAAK!
NEVER, JEB THACKER! IN FACT, AH'S GONNA SETTLE YORE HASH, ONCE AN' FER ALL...!
AH'S BEEN SAVIN' THIS DYNAMITE JEST FER YOU!
SSSSSS
N-NO, PAW...DON'T! WE'LL ALL BE GONE FER!
NUTTY'S DISCOVERY HAS COME TOO LATE—OR HAS IT? SEE NEXT WEEK'S ACTION-PACKED EPISODE!

WILLY VIEWS THINGS DIFFERENTLY WHEN A PERISCOPE IS ROPED INTO THE ACT!

WALLY WHALE AND WILLY WINKLE


YAWN! I HOPE YOU'RE KEEPING WATCH FOR THAT CAPTAIN RHUBARB WHILE I'M MAKING A NAP, WILLY!
OF COURSE I AM, WALLY... I WON'T LET HIM DOWN!
YAWN! I'LL JUST SHUT MY EYES FOR A COUPLE OF SECONDS. YAWN ZZZZ!
ZZZZZ!
SSSSH! QUIETLY NOW'S IT MEN! I'M GOING TO CATCH THAT WHALE WITH MY SUPER-SUCKER HARPOON THEN WE'LL TOW IT TO THAT BIG AMERICAN AQUARIUM... THEY'LL PAY HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS FOR IT!
WILLY! THEY'VE GOT ME!
OOER! I MUST HAVE DOZED OFF!
SPLOSHOP
NOW, MEN! NOW? WE'VE GOT IT AT LAST!
NEVER MIND, WALLY! I'VE GOT A PAIR OF WIRE CUTTERS IN MY SHELL. I'LL SOON HAVE YOU FREE!
YEOW! WHAT HIT ME? IT'S A SUBMARINE PERISCOPE - AND I'VE LOST MY WIRE CUTTERS!
PLOP
CLUNK
?
ER... WALLY! PREPARE YOURSELF FOR A SHOULDER CHARGE ON YOUR PORT SIDE!
PLOP
THUMP
HA HA! NOW WE CAN HAVE OUR LITTLE SNOOZE, AND I WON'T NEED TO KEEP WATCH, WALLY! CAPTAIN RHUBARB AND HIS MEN ARE TOO DAFT TO WORRY ABOUT US!
UMM... SLEEP WELL, WILLY!

A WATERFALL HELPS OUR HEROES NEXT MONDAY! TALK ABOUT RAPID FUN!

CHARLIE THOUGHT HE KNEW ALL THE ANSWERS... HE EVEN QUESTIONED THE POWERS OF A COMPUTER!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace

After being tricked into entering a time-machine, Charlie Peace was transported from Victorian London to the modern city of today. Many new inventions and devices amazed the age-old crook, and one afternoon, while out for some pocket-picking exercise...

CHARLIE OVERHEARD THE WORDS OF A PASSER-BY...
I'M STUDYING ELECTRONICS! THERE'S ANOTHER IN CHAPTER 10! IT'S AMAZING HOW THESE NEW MACHINES CAN WORK OUT PROBLEMS AND ANSWER QUESTIONS AT LIGHTNING SPEED!
HUH? MACHINES THAT ANSWER QUESTIONS?

COMPUTERS—REMAN! I'LL BET THERE AIN'T NO SUCH MACHINES THESE DAYS! YOUNG CHAPS TELL THEIR GIRLFRIENDS ANY OL' RUBBISH JUST TO SWANK!

BUT, JUST MOMENT...
COMPUTER RESEARCH CENTRE
DID YOU EVER? THERE ARE SUCH THINGS!
INSIDE...
OUR RIVALS WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO GET THOSE TOP SECRET COMPUTER TAPES! DID YOU ARRANGE FOR A GUARD FOR TONIGHT?
YES, SIR. THE SECURITY FIRM IS SENDING A MAN! HE SHOULD BE HERE AT ANY MOMENT!
OUTSIDE, CURIOSITY OVERCAME THE AGE-OLD CROOK...
COMPUTER RESEARCH CENTRE
I'VE SIMPLY GOT TO GET A PEEP AT SOME OF THESE MACHINES THAT ANSWER QUESTIONS! I WON'T BELIEVE IT TILL I SEE IT!

YOU DID ASK THE GUARD TO WEAR PLAIN CLOTHES, DIDN'T YOU? IF A REAL SPY TRIES TO SNEAK IN THE SIGHT OF A UNIFORM MIGHT WARN HIM WE'RE PREPARED!
OH, YES, SIR. I ASKED THAT HE SHOULD BE DISGUISED AS ANY ORDINARY WORKMAN!

JUST THEN, CHARLIE APPEARED!
AH! THERE HE IS NOW.
GOOD GRIEF! THAT'S CARRYING DISGUISE A BIT TOO FAR. WHAT A SHABBY OUTFIT! OH WELL, BRING HIM IN.

THE BEWILDERED ROBOT WAS HUSTLED INSIDE...
HERE YOU ARE, MY MAN! EVERYTHING'S READY! WE HAD NO TIME TO ORDER A HOT SUPPER FOR YOU!
BUT WE'VE LEFT SANDWICHES, CAKES, AND A FLASK OF TEA! WILL THAT DO?
EH? IT LOOKS GOOD ENOUGH TO ME!
CONTINUED OVERLEAF

A SUDDEN SOUND ALERTED THE MASTER-THIEF TO DANGER!

CHARLIE WAS ABOUT TO TAKE IT, BUT...
I'D BETTER EXPLAIN THE SET-UP BEFORE WE LEAVE YOU.
OH... WELL...!
THESE TAPES ARE FULL OF SECRET INFORMATION! AND IF WE NEED AN ANSWER TO ANY QUESTION, A PROGRAMMING CODE IS INSERTED IN THAT SLOT...!
ANSWER
VERY INTERESTING— BUT WHAT ABOUT MR BRUNO?
BUT HE HAS EVERYTHING HAD BEEN EXPLAINED TO CHARLIE, SO THEY DECIDED TO TAKE THEIR LEAVE...
BY THE WAY, A SPY FROM A RIVAL FIRM MAY TRY TO BREAK IN AND MAYBE GET AWAY WITH ANY OF OUR SECRETS... UNDERSTAND?
LEAVE 'EM TO ME, SUCH FELLOWS DEAL WITH ANY INTRUDER...
CHARLIE JUST COULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT TRYING THE COMPUTER AND, USING A CARD FROM THE PACK...
CALCULATOR
MONEY CARD HOLE
ANSWER
PLOP!
BEFORE I GO, I WANT PROOF THAT THIS THING REALLY DOES WORK!
LEAVE MR. PEACE TO DEAL WITH THE INTRUDER...
ME— DEAL WITH A SPY! HAH! I'LL BE HAPPY JUST TO TALK WITH ANYBODY! ANYBODY, I SAY! LET ME KNOW 'EM!
AT ONCE, THERE WAS CRASHING, CLICKING, AND THEN...
ANSWER
AH! LET'S SEE WHAT IT SAYS!
THERE CAME THE SLIMMEST OF SLIMS!
LOOK! I FORGOT TO WRITE DOWN A QUESTION FOR IT TO ANSWER! ALL RIGHT!
DETERMINED NOT TO DEPART EMPTY-HANDED, THE FAMOUS CROOK INSPECTED A CHEESE...
WHAT'S IN THIS?
LOOKS NICE AND WARM DOWN THERE!
...WHILE IN THE CEILING ABOVE, A PANEL SLID OPENED...
YUM — THAT'LL MAKE A NICE, COSY SHELTER FOR THE NIGHT! BETTER THAN THE DRAUGHTY OLD RAILWAY ARCHES!
THUD!
HEH? WHAT WAS THAT?
YES-AAH! IT'S THE SPY FROM THE RIVAL FIRM! WHY DIDN'T I GET OUT WHILE I HAD THE CHANCE?
WHOAH, MATE! ME A SPY? I'M ONLY A POOR, TWELFTH-CLASS CRIMINAL! LET-OUT!
CHARLIE SEIZED THE HEAVY OBJECT FROM THE DESK... A STEEL RULER!
YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! YOU'RE A SPY IN DISGUISE! A RIVAL FIRM'S AGENT!
QUIETEN DOWN, MISTER! I ONLY WANTED A ROOF OVER ME 'EAD FOR THE NIGHT! I'LL GO, I WILL — JUST CALM DOWN AND LISTEN!

BUT CHARLIE DIDN'T LISTEN, AND HE HURLED THE RULER...
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM? HE'S RAVING!
THE STEEL RULER TORE IN THE MECHANISM SLOT...
CLANK!
THE LENGTH OF METAL SHORTED THE CONTACTS AGAIN, AND...
WHIRRRR!
CRICKY, HOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
WHAT IF YOU DID IT YOURSELF, SMART!
FITZZZ!
WHIRR!
SPTZZZZ!
RUMBLE!!
THE CLOAKROOM DOOR AND A TAPE-REEL FLEW OFF...
YEOW, ME HEAD!
CLONK!
NO, NO! SERVES YOU RIGHT!
SPTZZZ!
JUST THEN, ANOTHER CAME OUT...
WHAMM!
HEE HEE, IT'S MY TURN TO LAUGH NOW!
A THIRD REEL HIT THE ALARM BELL...
TRINNGG!
KERLANGG!
THE CLANGING ALARM MEANT ONLY ONE THING TO THE MOBSTERS THERE - TROUBLE!
TRINNGG!
PLUNK!
CRASH!
I'M GONE - BEFORE THE POLICE ARRIVE! THE BALKAN BOSS MAY BE CRAZY, BUT IT'S SWEETER THAN TAPE - AND SAFER!
BUT IT WAS THE TWO COMPUTER EXPERTS WHO HAD BEEN SLUGGED!
LOOKIT, THE ALARM'S BEEN ATTACHED!
THE SPY ESCAPED THAT WAY - BUT HE'S LEFT THE REELS BEHIND!
OOH!
GROOK!
AM I DREAMING?
AFTER A QUICK INSPECTION...
ONLY A FEW CIRCUITS SHORTED - AND I CAN SOON FIX THEM TOMORROW! HEY! A SINGLE SECRET TAPE MISSING!
YOU NOBLE FELLOW! SUCH BRAVERY SHOULD SHIELD PAY - AND TOMORROW WE'LL RESUME YOUR PICTURE! YOU HAD BETTER GO HOME AND REST NOW - YOU'VE HAD A TERRIBLE SHOCK.
MONEY? NOW I KNOW I'M DREAMING!
CHARLIE GLEEFULLY HURRIED OFF TO THE SECRET ARMY BUT...
YOU WON'T BE NO TOMORROW CHUM - THERE'S MONEY IN CHAMPAGNE NO TODAY - YOU'RE CHAP TOMORROW - BUT TODAY YOU'LL HAVE A SECOND THINK!

ANOTHER SIZZLING EXPLOIT OF CHARLIE PEACE NEXT MONDAY! DON'T MISS IT, CHUMS!

THE TWITOPIANS HAVE A CASE FOR COMPLAINT TODAY . . . BEING LOCKED UP DOESN'T SUIT THEM !

The TWITOPIANS

THE TINY TWITOPIANS HAD ARRIVED ON EARTH TO TAKE CONTROL . . . IF THEY COULD !
THE YOUNG EARTHLING IS TAKING US TO KNOW TO HIS "MATES" . . . REMEMBER, TWITOPIANS, AT ALL TIMES WE MUST SHOW HIGH CASUAL & SCIENTIFIC POWERS SO THAT THE EARTHLINGS WILL ACCEPT US AS THEIR MASTERS
HEY? WHY AM I WALKING? THIS SUPER SPACECRAFT OF YOURS CAN CARRY ME TO MY MATES ! OFF WE GO !
BOING
OOER ! I THINK WE'RE A BIT TOO VALUABLE — THE INSIDE WON'T TAKE THE STRAIN ! BUT THE FASHIONS MUST NOT KNOW THAT ! EVERYONE OUT ! EXCEPT ME !
CLANK
SPLUTTER!
AH ! WE'VE LIGHTENED THE LOAD ! THE SPACECRAFT IS MOVING AGAIN !
ZIP
SPEED
OFF THEY GO ! WE SHALL FOLLOW SLEEPING CONTACT ON A LOCATION SCANNER & FORWARD AT THE DOUBLE !
BUT A BIT FARTHER ON
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!
HOT YOUR TOTTIE CLOCKWORK LOCK! BLIDE OVER ! TWO JAM ! I'M HADDED !
QUACK!
QUACK!
LOOK HERE CHARLIE BOY— I'VE WARNED YOU SIMPERLY TIMES ABOUT CAUSING AN OBSTRUCTION AND SELLING GOODS WITHOUT A LICENCE ! PACK 'EM AWAY !
SOLD
YOU'RE OUT OF THE GAME !
POLICE
STAND FIRM TWITOPIANS ! I'M SENDING THE URGENT SIGNAL TO THE SPACECRAFT FOR HELP
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!
TWO STREETS AWAY...
HI MARIE ! YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT I'VE GOT AGAIN !
I'M RECEIVING AN EMERGENCY CALL ! MY COMMANDER HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY NUDE GOBOT MONSTERS THAT QUACK !
SPACECRAFT TO TWITOPIANS ! I'M COMING TO THE RESCUE !
THAT TWITCH DID SHOW HE MIGHT HAVE TRIED ON A BANANA SKIN ! HUH ! HUH !
THUMP!

WILL THE SPACE CAPTAIN HAVE TO USE FORCE TO FREE HIS MEN ? SEE NEXT MONDAY !

FIRE!

CORGI TOYS GO INTO ACTION

with the magnificent **American La France Aerial Rescue Truck** What a terrific model! Look at the fabulous detail on the detachable cab unit! Operate the fire escape which rotates and extends to a height of 17½ inches And there are six auxiliary ladders too which you can clip together With its crew of 8 firemen, this mighty Corgi Major will take pride of place in your collection. **Length 11¼ins No 1143 Price 37/6d**

SEE THE WHOLE RANGE IN THE 48-PAGE FULL COLOUR CATALOGUE PRICE 9d

Buster saves the world!

And it's all due to Marvo's Muscle-Making Mixture Not content with lifting double-decker buses and tying up a circus strongman, Buster lends a helping hand when a giant meteor plunges headlong in the direction of Earth!

Read Buster's fantastic dream-world adventure in this year's *Buster Book*—along with picture-stories of Galaxus, Charlie Peace, the Skid Kids, and Nutty Slack, together with fun pages starring Captain Sweep and Mervyn's Monsters plus new characters, puzzles and laughs galore!

Make sure of your copy NOW!

BUSTER BOOK-1969

Big value for only 6/6 (U.K. price only)

128 big picture pages

HEADS TURNED IN ALARM AS A GLASS WALL WAS SUDDENLY SHATTERED!

FISHBOY
Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy gradually developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, he set off to find them. Reaching Spain, he was wrongly blamed for a crime committed by ruthless Pedro Sanchez. Fishboy hid from his police pursuers in a large night club aquarium full of sea-horses . . .

URGENTLY, FISHBOY SPOKE TO HIS SEA-HORSE FRIENDS IN THE STRANGE UNDERWATER LANGUAGE THAT THEY COULD UNDERSTAND...
LONGLE...ALOO
ORUK?
RAGGLA
MONGLAK

PANIC-STRICKEN CUSTOMERS RAN IN ALL DIRECTIONS...
YAAAH! THERE'S SOMEONE IN THERE-A BOY!
WATER FLOWS FAST! MUST SAVE LONG-TAILED ONES!
SWOOSH!

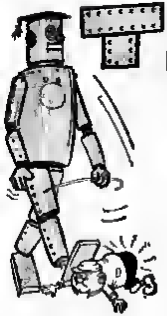
SWIFTLY, FISHBOY GRABBED A WINE BUCKET AND AS THE TINY SEA CREATURES SHOT THROUGH THE SHATTERED TANK...
YOU SAFE NOW!
NIMMLE...
OOGAB!

QUICKLY, HE DARTED FOR THE STAIRS...
EEEAAH!
T-THAT GUY-IT'S THE ONE THE POLICE ARE AFTER! STOP HIM!
IN THE ALLEY ABOVE, UNIFORMED FIGURES CONVERGED ON THE SCENE...
THAT'S HIM, ALL RIGHT, GONZALES! CLOSE IN FROM BOTH SIDES... WE HAVE HIM TRAPPED!
M-MORE HUNTERS WITH STICKS OF FIRE! TOO LATE TO RUN...!
FRANTICALLY, FISHBOY LEAPT FOR A PROJECTING SHOP SIGN...
Flam Club
HE'S TRYING TO REACH THE ROOF!
THEN SHOOT! BRING HIM DOWN!
BULLETS ZIPPED LIKE ANGRY WASPS THROUGH THE SUNLIT AIR...
HE'S MADE THE CREST! WARN MOBILE STRIKE UNIT SEAL OFF THAT BUILDING!
A WIDE, YAWNING GULF LOOMED UP, AND AS FISHBOY LAUNCHED HIMSELF FEARLESSLY ACROSS THE GAP, A GASP OF RELIEF BUBBLED FROM HIS LIPS...
AH! WATER! FISHBOY SMELLS THE SEA!
GLOOSH SOOSH
WITH THE SPEED AND GRACE OF AN OLYMPIC LONG JUMP CHAMPION, FISHBOY SOARED FROM BUILDING TO BUILDING...
HUNTERS NEXT IN SIGHT! CAN NOW RETURN LONG-TAILED ONES TO FREEDOM ON THE OCEAN!
DOWN HE PLUMMETED FROM THE WAREHOUSE ROOF AND THE GRATEFUL SEA-NERVES GURGLED THEIR THANKS...
GLUG GLUG GLUG GLUG GLUG GLUG GLUG GLUG
GLASKA GLASKA GLASKA
SWIMMING FAST, FISHBOY HEADED FOR THE HARBOUR ENTRANCE, THEN ALL AT ONCE...
BY THE TAIL OF THE GREAT WHITE WHALE! THAT IS HIM! "THE MAN I SEEK"—DIEGO SANCHEZ!
HARDLY ABLE TO BELIEVE HIS LUCK, THE YOUNGSTER MOVED CLOSER...
IF HE PLANS TO ESCAPE BY SEA, I MUST STOP HIM! MAKE HIM CONFESS THE TRUTH WITH THE AID OF THE TIGHT-JAWED CLUTCHER!

WHAT IS THE TIGHT-JAWED CLUTCHER... AND HOW WILL IT HELP IN FISHBOY'S PLAN? SEE NEXT WEEK!

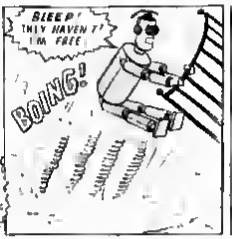
ONE MINUTE TIN TEACHER'S NOWN.. THEN HE SPRINGS BACK INTO ACTION!

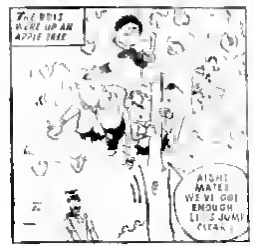
TIN TEACHER



BLEEP FOR YOUR BIOLOGY LESSON TODAY WE WILL COLLECT SPECIMENS OF POND LIFE!
UGH! I DON'T FEEL LIKE SLOSHING ABOUT IN THIS MUDDY OLD POND! SO

BLEEP! TO USING MY SCISSOR TIKI SNIPPING FINGERS TIL CUT AROUND THE SNAID COVIN I ROPI THI SPANNER INSIDE HAVIN'T RUSTED AWAY





T-T'S AT FULL STRETCH FOR A TIME NEXT MONDAY—AND REALLY COMES TO "'ARM"!

Step on it!

MONACO

MONZA

LE MANS

Get some Wards Grand Prix shoes quick! While we're still giving away a spectacular Formula 1 motor racing wall chart *free* with every pair. Everybody's after them so don't be left on the starting grid!

Just look at these high performance design features:
Exclusive deep grip tyre tread soles
All-round anti-knock ever-riders
Five great body styles
Six months endurance guarantee

FREE well chart with Grand Prix shoes while stocks last. Hurry now!

For your nearest stockist write to Wards Branded Footwear Limited Barwell Leicester LE9 8GF

FREDDIE'S JUMPING FOR JOY . . . UNTIL HE SNAPS HIS SPECIAL PERCH!

FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES

HELLO- WHAT'S THIS POLE HANGIN' STICKING OUT OF FREDDIE'S WINDOW?
OH, NO! HE'S GETTING MORE LIKE HIS BUDGIES EVERY DAY! HOW HE'S HOPPING ABOUT ON A PERCH!
M GETTING WORRIED ABOUT FREDDIE! HE'LL BE AFTER OUR SEED NEXT!
HOP / HOP !!
YOO HOO! HEE HEE!
HEY, MISSUS! LET ME IN ON THE BIG JOKE! WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
SEE, YOU! IT'S FREDDIE COME AND LOOK! HE'S SO MUCH LIKE A BUDGIE NOW THAT HE'S HOPPING ABOUT ON A PERCH!
WHEN IT GOES SAGGY ON THE MIDDLE!
CRACK
YOU LAZY TOM BIRD!
SNAP
LET'S HAVE A LOOK, DOC! I'LL BASH THAT FREDDIE WHO'S HIT ME WITH HIS PERCH!
CLUNK
OW! NOW HE'S FLATTENING MY TENDER LITTLE CORN OUT HERE! FREDDIE - AND BE BLITTED!
CRUNCH!
ARE YOU COMING OUT - OR DO I HAVE TO COME IN?
OOER! I FEEL SICK SICK SICK UP TO HERE!
I'LL HAMMER BUDGIES TO THE BISCUIT!
I THINK PARROT LOOKS AND LIT YOU DOWN AT THE ZOO!
WHY - YOU LITTLE - ! I'LL NO NOT NOT YOU EVENTUALLY! LOOK THIS A BUDGIE WON'T TAKE ONE LONG TO BEATEN YOU!
MISSED! WHERE'S THE COMB? A RARE NOB IN STING BUDGIES NO - TREBLE!
I THINK PARROT FACE YOU COULD'VE HAD A HAIRCUT!
PULL HIS HAIR!
TWEAK HIS WHISKER!
NIP HIS BUNGER
WELL DONE BUDGIES! LETTA WAITS AWAY TODAY I'LL HAVE MORE WITH YOU TOO!
I'LL MAKE CAT FOR BIT!
OH - THAT'S JUST WHAT WE DIDN'T WORRIED ABOUT!

FUN AT A RAILWAY STATION NEXT WEEK . . . JUST THE TICKET, EH?

EIGHT MORE LUCKY PRIZE-WINNERS! IS YOUR NAME AMONGST THEM?

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

10/-

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

£1

FOR THE JOKE OF THE WEEK!

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to "BUSTER Giggles" FLEETWAY HOUSE, FARRINGDON ST. LONDON, E.C.4.

A CASH PRIZE OF 10/- WILL BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE PUBLISHED AND £1 FOR THE 'JOKE OF THE WEEK'!

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE

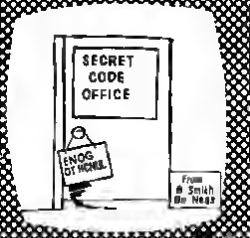
1 .....

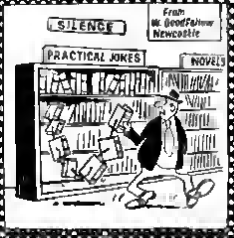
2 .....

3 .....

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD

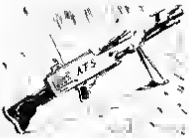
JOKE of the WEEK





THE FANTASTIC GUN BECAME ALL-POWERFUL AS MICKY UTTERED THE IMPORTANT KEY WORDS!

MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel was the guardian of the Multi-Gun a wonderful toy which no alone would change into a real weapon On the island of Samana Micky and his father discovered that an armoured figure—thought to be the ghost of a Spanish sea captain—was actually a robot They managed to drive it into the sea and then fought off an attack by native villagers who believed the Marvels had angered the ghost Next morning all was quiet ....

ADJUSTING THE MULTI GUN'S AUTOMATIC RIFLE UNIT TO SINGLE SHOT ACTION MICKY MARVEL PRESSED THE MASTER SWITCH THAT CHANGED THE AMAZING TOY INTO A REAL WEAPON

A.R.S. AVENGER OF SPACE!

THAM! THAM! THAM!

RIGHT MICKY WE'RE ALL SET FOR YOUR DAILY TARGET PRACTICE!

I'LL ONLY NEED SIX SHOTS, DAD ONE FOR EACH COCONUT!

AS THE LAST COCONUT SHATTERED INTO FRAGMENTS

IT'S A GOOD THING THIS ISN'T A FAIRGROUND MICKY YOU'D PUT ALL THE STALLHOLDERS OUT OF BUSINESS! GREAT SHOOTING

ZOUUNK!

ALL I DO IS TAKE AIM AND THE MULTI GUN SEEMS TO DO THE REST!

SUFFERING CATFISH! WHAT FIREPOWER!

CRAAAAK! WHOOWWNG! CRUUUNCH!

ZZZZZT!

FLOATING ON A CUSHION OF AIR, THE FABULOUS ALL—PURPOSE CRAFT SLID SMOOTHLY INTO THE WATER

I'VE A HUNCH THAT ITS APPEARANCE IS CONNECTED WITH DIRK HAMMOND'S SEARCH FOR THE SPANISH TREASURE SHIP! WE'D BETTER WARN HIM RIGHT AWAY HE SINKS ANY MORE DIVERS DOWN!

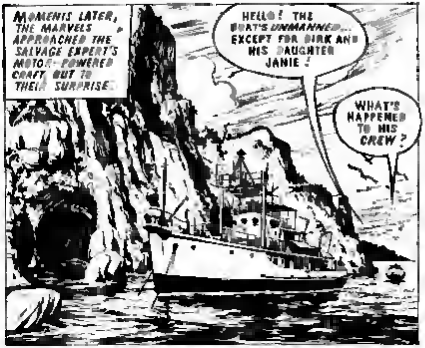
FWOOOOM!

AS THEY RETURNED TO WHERE DR MARVEL'S AQUA-CUT WAS PARKED ON THE BEACH NEARBY

I'VE RE STOCKED MY AMMO POUCHES SO WE'RE ALL READY FOR THAT ROBOT IF IT SHOWS ITS UGLY HEAD AGAIN!

I'VE A FEELING IT WON'T BE LONG MICKY!

THE AWE-INSPIRING LEGEND OF THE GHOST PUT DIRK'S SALVAGE BUSINESS IN JEOPARDY!


MOMENTS LATER, THE MARVELS APPROACHED THE SALVAGE EXPERT'S MOTOR-POWERED CRAFT, BUT TO THEIR SURPRISE...
HELLO! THE BOAT'S UNMANNED... EXCEPT FOR DIRK AND HIS DAUGHTER JANIE!
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIS CREW?

THEY SOON HAD THE ANSWER...
THEY'VE DESERTED ME, DOC! WHEN THEY HEARD ABOUT THE ATTACK ON THE VILLAGE, THEY THOUGHT THE GHOST OF RAMON PIZARRO MIGHT COME AFTER THEM IF THEY HELPED ME TO FIND HIS SHIP!
THAT WAS NO GHOST, DIRK... TAKE IT FROM ME!

DIRK HAMMOND'S EYES WIDENED AS HIS FRIEND EXPLAINED...
A ROBOT? BUT... BUT ARE YOU SURE?
YES, DIRK! IT LOOKS AS IF SOMEONE IS MAKING A DELIBERATE ATTEMPT TO FORCE YOU TO ABANDON THE SEARCH!

BUT I... I DAREN'T! I'M UNDER CONTRACT TO THE SAMANIAN GOVERNMENT! IF I HAVE TO PACK UP BECAUSE THE LOCALS WON'T WORK FOR ME, I'LL LOSE EVERYTHING I OWN!

MICKY QUICKLY DONNED THE WEIRD APPARATUS...
SEALING COCKPIT... NOW! HOW'S THE TRANSMITTER WORKING, MICKY?
RECEIVING YOU LOUD AND CLEAR, DAD!
THEN...
OH, DAD! FOR GOODNESS SAKE BE CAREFUL!
BLOWING BALLAST-TANKS... SUBMERGING!
FEEE-OOOM!
DON'T WORRY, JANIE! THE AQUA-BUS CAN WITHSTAND UNDERWATER PRESSURES WHICH WOULD DESTROY AN ORDINARY SUBMARINE!
BUT SUPPOSE THAT ROBOT ATTACKS THEM! THERE COULD BE ALMOST ANYTHING LURKING AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS HORRIBLE CAVE!
MEANWHILE, SOMEWHERE IN THE SINISTER DEPTHS...
SO FAR SO GOOD, DOC! BUT HOW DO WE BREATHE?
E...ER... FORGOT TO TELL YOU! THE BUS IS FITTED WITH A SPECIAL FILTER-UNIT, WHICH EXTRACTS OXYGEN FROM THE WATER!
ANOTHER GADGET! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN! BUT BE READY FOR ANYTHING, DOC! WE'RE JUST COMING TO THE POINT WHERE MY RIVER DISAPPEARED!
IN THAT CASE, I'D BETTER SWITCH ON THE SPOTLIGHTS!
THEN, SUDDENLY, AS THE AQUA-BUS'S POWERFUL LIGHTS BEGAN TO SWEEP THE OCEAN-BED...
HEY! WHAT'S THAT STARTING TO MOVE OUT FROM THAT FOREST OF WEED?
SOMETHING METALLIC, REFLECTING THE LIGHT! BUT IT'S NOT THE ROBOT! IT LOOKS LIKE...!
MANY FATHOMS ABOVE, MICKY MARVEL HEARD HIS FATHER'S VOICE SWELL TO AN INCREDULOUS CRY...
MY STARS! BIRK, LOOK OUT... THE THING'S COMING STRAIGHT AT US!
DAD, WHAT IS IT? WHAT HAVE YOU SEEN?

IS DISASTER ABOUT TO STRIKE... AND IN WHAT FORM? SEE NEXT WEEK'S SENSATIONS!

Ribbon for illustrative purposes only

Get your *MARATHON* imitation Gold Medal FREE!

In exchange for ten Marathon wrappers! Start collecting now.
Closing date:
30th November, 1968.

MARATHON

The new chocolate bar with peanuts... soft caramel... nougat... milk chocolate!

KEEPS YOU GOING... GOING... GOING... WITH PEANUT POWER

Cut here, and send to:
Mars Marathon Medal 82 Cramer St, London W1
Please send me my Imitation Gold Marathon Medal. I enclose 10 Marathon wrappers and a stamped addressed envelope (4d stamp).
Your medal may take up to 21 days for delivery. Mars Ltd. cannot be responsible for postal losses or delays.

NAME

ADDRESS

FEB G

FUN BY THE RIVER ... ALTHOUGH FRANKIE SPOTS A SIGN OF TROUBLE!

THE HAPPY FAMILY

FLO AND JO ARE GOING FISHING TODAY MOM! WE'VE PACKED OUR HOOKS AND BAIT AND THINGS
GOOD IDEA! YOU'LL TAKE LITTLE FRANKIE WITH YOU, WON'T YOU?
WE DON'T WANT FRANKIE WHILE WE'RE FISHING MOM! HE WILL INTERFERE WITH EVERYTHING
I'M SURE HE WON'T!
SEE WHAT I MEAN? LOOK AT OUR LINES!
LOOK AT OUR WORMS!

YOU TAKE FRANKIE WITH YOU? HE WON'T BE A NUISANCE?
OKAY! IF WE MUST!
THIS IS A GOOD SPOT, SURE!
YES! LET US FISH HERE! FRANKIE~ YOU GO AND SIT DOWN QUIETLY OUT OF THE WAY!
THIS GRASS IS BEGINNING TO FEEL DAMP! WE OUGHT TO FIND SOMETHING DRY TO SIT ON!
AIRDIER ITTER OOD BINTIN ONDA?
HE SAYS "SHARE THE BIT OF WOOD HE'S SEEN SITTING ON!" HELP! LOOKS AS IF HE SAYS "NO FISHING HERE!"
NO FISHING HERE

THAT LOOKS LIKE A KEEPER COMING ALONG! QUICK, FRANKIE! YOU HOLD OUR LINES~ HE WON'T SAY ANYTHING TO A LITTLE CHAP LIKE YOU!
HELLO MY LITTLE MAN! AND WHAT MIGHT YOU BE DOING~ FISH YES?
DOE DIWA CHEECHIN IGGLY UKMA WIMP
HE SAID "NOF HE WAS ONLY TEACHING THAT WRIGGLY WORM TO "SWIM"!

AND... SUPPOSE YOU'RE TEACHING AND HERE'S A WORM TO SWIM IN YOUR OTHER LINE?
ATS DOTTA UKM~
~ATTA IS IFFA!
OH, CORKS! HE SAYS "THAT'S NOT A WORM~ IT'S A RIPPER!
HAD A NICE TIME, KIDDIES? HAVE YOU CAUGHT ANYTHING?
NOT YET~ AND WE DON'T MEAN TO! WE'RE GOING TO OCCUPY OURSELVES WITH SOMETHING FOR A WHILE!

LIFE'S NEVER DULL ON A FARM ... THE CHILDREN HAVE A FIELD DAY NEXT MONDAY!

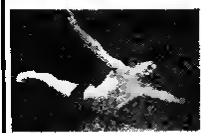
It's all part of Charlie Torkington's daily routine

War game

The general purpose machine gun

Anti tank grenade

Go-karting



Diving

Radio operating

Every working day in Charlie's life nowadays is a full one. Because he's being trained to be a leader and that's a full time occupation. Already he's taken out a night patrol, he handles and fires the Army's modern weapons and he knows how to look after himself.

Every year he gets ten weeks paid holiday. Last time he went home, he had over £18 saved to take with him.

Over 9,000 boys a year become Junior Leaders like Charlie. Their prospects couldn't be better. Junior Leaders get the best chance of quick promotion when they join their regiments.

You could enjoy life as much as Charlie. Think about it, and if you decide on a life of excitement and you're between 15½-17, go to your Army Careers Information Office (the address is at your local Post Office) or fill in this coupon.

To: Army Careers, MF8(A), Lansdowne House, Berkeley Square, London W1X 6AA.
Please send me full details of Army Junior Entry Schemes.

NAME

ADDRESS

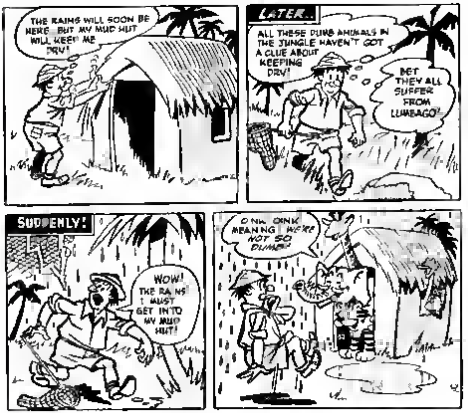
TOWN COUNTY

DATE OF BIRTH

(You must be a citizen of the U.K.) 26.45.40

THE 'RAINING' KING OF THE JUNGLE JOKERS . . .

BRIGHT HUNTER!


THE RAINS WILL SOON BE HERE. BUT MY MUD HUT WILL KEEP ME DRY!
LATER...
ALL THESE DUMB ANIMALS IN THE JUNGLE HAVEN'T GOT A CLUE ABOUT KEEPING DRY!
BET THEY ALL SUFFER FROM LUMBAGO!
SUDDENLY!
WOW! THE RAINS! I MUST GET INTO MY MUD HUT!
OINK, OINK! MEANING WE'RE NOT SO DUMB!

ROYS' AUTHENTIC TEAM OUTFITS of famous clubs.

Any age or size from 4 years old

SPURS CHELSEA EVERTON

FROM 27/6

Many other famous clubs. Top quality shirts, shorts, nylon socks, scarf, badge, full money back guarantee. Chest 22 to 34"—27/6 26-28"—32/6 32-34"—36/6 36-38"—37/6 40"—40/6. Striped designs 5/- extra. All orders under 50/- please include 2/6 P & P. Send P.O. Cheque now stating age, size, colour, chest size and choice etc.

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ELSEY FOOTBALL SPORTS

FREE! 30 ZOO STAMPS

STERLING Dept 873 Lancing STAMP SERVICE Sussex

FACED BY A FORBIDDING LINE OF TANKS, THE SKID KIDS WERE IN FEAR FOR THEIR LIVES!

The SKID KIDS

In Africa, racing driver Simon Starr and his inventor pal "Brainbox" Cox were reaching the final stages of a car rally from Cape Town to Tripoli. Unfortunately, they ran out of petrol in the Libyan Desert and saw a line of tanks ahead of them ...

SIMON AND BRAINBOX WERE TAKEN COMPLETELY ABACK
THEY-THEY'VE GOT THE DROP ON US, BRAINBOX! GUESS WE'D BETTER SURRENDER!
I-I WAS HOPING YOU'D SAY THAT. I'VE SURRENDERED ALREADY!

HANDS HELD HIGH, THE PALS EDGED FORWARD...
HEY, THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THOSE TANKS!
YES, THERE'S NO MOVEMENT. I MEAN, YOU'D THINK SOMEONE WOULD LOOK OUT FROM THE TURRETS!

AND THEN THE TRUTH DAWNED ON THEM...
IT'S OKAY, PAL! THESE TANKS AREN'T GOING TO DO US - OR ANYONE - ANY HARM!
GOSH! THEY'RE LEFT-OVERS FROM THE SECOND WORLD WAR! THEY'VE BEEN STUCK OUT HERE AT LEAST TWENTY-FIVE YEARS! - EMPTY!

SIMON POINTED PAST THE ABANDONED TANKS...
WELL, THERE'S THE VILLAGE WE WANT... LOOK!
LET'S GET CRACKING! AS SOON AS WE GET OUR PETROL CANS FILLED WE CAN CONTINUE TO TRIPOLI... AND FINISH THE RALLY!

THE SKID KIDS WERE MET BY A SMALL BOY
WE'RE AFTER FUEL, SON... DOES ANYONE IN THE VILLAGE SELL PETROL?
ME HASSAN
I HELP YOU, MISTER! MY UNCLE - HE SELLS PETROL!

HASSAN'S UNCLE OBLIGED WILLINGLY...
I KNOW YOU, MISTER... YOU'RE SIMON STARR! ONE DAY, I TOO WILL BE A RACING DRIVER! I GO VER FAST!
THE BOY CAN DRIVE ALREADY, BAH! HE CRAZY ABOUT CARS!

HASSAN HELPED THE COMPANIONS TO CARRY THE CANS BACK TO THEIR CAR...
HIP UP HERE, HASSAN... WE'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT BACK TO THE VILLAGE!
I RIDE BESIDE THE GREAT SIMON STARR! OHHHH, THAT IS VER GREAT HONOUR!

THEY WERE SOON IN THE VILLAGE AGAIN, BUT YOUNG HASSAN WAS RELUCTANT TO LEAVE THE CAR...
YOU CAN SIT THERE FOR A WHILE — BUT SWITCH THE ENGINE ON, SON! WE'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS WE'VE PAID YOUR UNCLE THE MONEY WE OWE HIM!
I WILL HAVE GREAT CARE, MR. STABLE...!
HALF AN HOUR LATER, THE SKID KIDS WERE ON THEIR WAY...
THAT BOY WAS PRETTY KEEN TO BECOME A RACING DRIVER! NOT MUCH CHANCE FOR HIM, STUCK OUT HERE, I'D IMAGINE!
I WONDER WHERE HE WENT? HE DIDN'T TURN IT TO SAY GOODBYE WHEN WE LEFT... STRANGE, THAT!
AND THEN...
IT LOOKS LIKE AN ARMOURED CAR! MAYBE THE ARABS SALVAGED ONE OF THOSE OLD GERMAN WRECKS... AND GOT IT GOING!
CRIKEY! WHAT'S THAT COMIN' UP BEHIND?
THE ARMOURED CAR WAS FULLY OPERATIONAL...
HECK! IT'S SHOOTING AT US!
I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU THAT! THEY NEARLY HIT US, TOO! WHY?
THEM, AGAIN! THIS SURPRISE...
IT IS MY UNCLE, MISTER... I FEAR HE THINK YOU HAVE KIDNAPPED ME... PERHAPS TO ASK FOR RANSOM MONEY?
YOU — YOU STOWED AWAY!
THERE — THERE'S NO USE STOPPING TO EXPLAIN! HE'D BLOW US TO PIECES BEFORE WE GOT TWO WORDS OUT!
I CAN SEE THE ROAD, DEAD AHEAD! ONCE WE GET ON THAT, WE'LL SHOW UNCLE WHAT SHIFTING A CLEAN PAIR OF HEELS!
SURE ENOUGH, ON THE COAST ROAD THEY SOON OUT-DISTANCED THE ARMOURED CAR, AND WHEN THEY JUDGED IT WAS SAFE TO STOP...
YOU — YOU CANNOT LEAVE ME HERE, MISTER STABLE... PLEASE!
WE CAN'T TAKE YOU WITH US, SON... YOUR UNCLE WILL NEVER GIVE UP!
IT'S TRUE! WE — WE'RE SORRY!
THE SKID KIDS WENT INTO A HUDDLE...
WE CAN'T TAKE HIM... POOR LITTLE CHAP!
PERHAPS IF WE WAITED FOR HIS UNCLE, HE'D LET US HAVE HASSAN TO TRIFLE... FOR A HOLIDAY! WE COULD COLLECT HIM LATER...!
BUT SUDDENLY HASSAN TOOK MATTERS INTO HIS OWN HANDS...
CRIKEY! LOOK!
HASSAN'S PINCHING OUR CAR!

WHAT WILL BE THE OUTCOME OF THE LAD'S JOYRIDE? SEE NEXT MONDAY'S FAST-MOVING EPISODE!

CRUNCHER MAKES HIS "DOUGH" IN PARIS . . . AND MUNCHES ALL THE TREES!

CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE

THE HAYSEEDS' WORLD TOUR CONTINUES

THE FARMER AN' HIS WIFE ARE HAVING A SPREE IN GAY PAREE - AND I'M WITH THEM — CHOMPING MY WAY DOWN THE CHAMPS D'ELYSSES!

CHOMP! CHEW!

HEAR THAT MUNCHING SOUND?

SO WHAT? PARIS IS FAMOUS FER ITS FOOD! 5 MILLION PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS EATIN'!

CHOMP! CHOMP! CHEW! CHEW! NIBBLE! MUNCH! CRUNCH!

CAFE

TELL U SOMEBODY 'AS NICKED ZE TREES!

ZERE ARE TWO LIKELY SUSPECTS!

IT'S THAT TERMITE! I TELL YOU! THE PESKY PEST HAS FOLLOWED US TO PARIS!

THE POLICE FUNCE...

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF ARRESTIN' US T' WE'RE ONLY LOOKIN' FOR SOUVENIRS?

MAYBE — BUT WHY DID YOU TAKE TO STEAL OUR TREES?

HAND ZEM OVER TO CHIEF INSPECTOR MIGRAINE! ZEY CAN BE *HIS* HEADACHE — NOT *MINE!*

TELL US WHAT YOU DID WITH ZE TREES!

IT WAS THAT *TERMITE*, I TELL YUH!

WHAT TERMITE?

IF HE AIN'T GOING TO CHEW HIS PIPE, I WILL!

THAT TERMITE!

WHERE?

THERE!

BLAM!

SPEECHLESS!

SHALL I PAY HIM BACK, PATRON?

BOY! THAT WAS A NARR'W SQUEAK!

NO! I WILL HANDLE THIS CASE MYSELF!

Y-YOU GOING TO THROW HIM IN JAIL?

NO! IN ZE RIVER!

COME ON, YOU IDIOT! STOP SPLASHING ABOUT! YOU'VE STILL GOT YOUR CLOTHES ON!

THE FARMER ALWAYS WAS A BIT WET, ANYWAY!

TROUBLE IS "MOUNTAIN" . . . AND IT STRIKES IN THE ALPS NEXT MONDAY!

'What a Whopper!'

You know that Anglo Bubbly blows the biggest bubbles. Well, some people say they've blown whoppers with Bubbly as big as Big Ben! Are they telling a whopper? That's for you to find out—see how big a whopper you can blow—with Bubbly, of course!

STILL ONLY 1d

ANGLO BUBBLY BLOWS THE BIGGEST BUBBLES. BIG, BOUNCY, BEST BUBBLES!

BAH! I'M GOING TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THIS MINUTES ONLY GOT ONE COACH — AND THAT HASN'T GOT ANY WHEELS!
WHAT A WAY TO RUN A RAILWAY!
GAH! IT'S NOT SO BAD! IT'S A DINING CAR!
GOOD — WE'RE STOPPED! I'LL JUST PULL THIS LEVER! IT MUST BE THE BRAKE!
WHAT CLASS? TOP! IT'S GOT CURTAINS!
WOW! I'M ALMOST BACK TO WHERE I STARTED!
BAH! WHAT TERRIBLE TEA! IT TASTES LIKE SOAPY WATER!
IT IS, YOU SUPER-NOSED NIT!
NOW I'LL HAVE TO START AGAIN TO STOP IT!
I'LL HAVE BACON, EGGS, AND SAUSAGES, MY GOOD WOMAN!
YOU'LL GET THE WHOLE FRYING PAN, IF YOU DON'T HOPPIT!
WOW! NOW I'M COMPLETELY IN THE DARK AS TO WHICH IS THE BRAKE!
LUCKILY, HE COULDN'T SEE WHAT ELSE WAS ENTERING THE TUNNEL...
THE LINE'S ALL CLEAR HERE, SO THE CHAPS IN THE CITY CAN PUSH ON AS FAST AS WE LIKE!
SHOVE OFF! THIS IS A NON-STOP TRAIN!
SO'S THIS ONE, MISTER! I CAN'T STOP IT!
I'LL LEARN YOU!
CRIKEY! I THINK I'D BETTER BE PUSHING OFF!
THEN BUSTER WOKE UP...
THAT'S THE FIRST TIME WE'VE BEEN ON TIME FOR WEEKS!
WAKE UP, BREAMY! THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE, AND I WANT TO CLEAN THE CARRIAGES!

YOU'LL GET A KICK OUT OF NEXT WEEK'S DREAM TALE . . . IT'S ABOUT FOOTBALL!

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